Ahymnsa

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Peru, United States

All Tracks Playlists Reposts

Ahymnsa 22 days

No More Sorrow (When We Become One)

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87

Ahymnsa 2 months

Carnival Ride

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Ahymnsa

2
tracks

1 MilkMaid (Farewell Jed Live EP 98

2 Dogma & Money (Farewell Jed Live EP) 80

Ahymnsa 3 years

Dogma & Money (Farewell Jed Live EP)

80

Ahymnsa 3 years

MilkMaid (Farewell Jed Live EP

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98

Ahymnsa 3 years

U & Me

135

2:05 5:32

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60

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Sleepwalker (New Album Version 2k13)

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186 1

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Small Axe (Cover)

148 2

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Peace Round

100

2:05 5:32

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90

Ahymnsa
Gem in the Eye
3 years

116

Ahymnsa
Live Again/Drums/Erase the Hate
4 years

57

Ahymnsa
KevRoyStudio
4 years

1
track

1 Drum River

145

2:05 5:32

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145

Ahymnsa
Cordelia
4 years

171

Ahymnsa
the Opposite of Violence
4 years

5
tracks

1	What it is.mp3	589
2	Universe 1.0	280
3	Pimp and Police.mp3	251
4	Never Gonna Get Old	222
5	Cordelia	171

Ahymnsa
Never Gonna Get Old
4 years

2:05 5:32

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Ahymnsa

280

Ahymnsa
Pimp and Police.mp3
4 years

251

Ahymnsa
What it is.mp3
4 years

589

2:05 5:32

Playing
No Mo

#1. Pimp and Police

We give thanks
And we gather and we tell stories you know
This story is about a pimp and abut a police

The police they shook hands in the street, Didn't even try and make it look discreet, No, No!
Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, Didn't even try and make it look discreet
The Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, didn't even try and make it look discreet, No, No!
Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, didn't even try and make it look, Look.
The Devil parked outside the Sub T. There was a red white and blue SUV
On the side of west Chicago Police, while we were watching in between the scene
We hear them shouting at the pimp they see, with a woman on each arm standing outside the Sub T
Well the Pimp walked up and shook the Police Mans hand, they even laughed and hugged like old time friends
Winded up in two different directions, in two different directions,
I said now, One with hand cuffs and one with hoes, on North Avenue they talked like bros
As we sat there watching them confused about the stereotypically different views
What is law for in our society to do about the situation we are all going through
The police they shook hands in the street, Didn't even try and make it look discreet, No, No!
Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, Didn't even try and make it look discreet
The Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, didn't even try and make it look discreet, No, No!
Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, didn't even try and make it look, look, look!
I had enough with the politician mind game insane
Scared of yourself cause your livin in hell
Enough of the conspiracy theory you believe
Better trust Mother Earth give birth to a new day
She go around and around and around and around spread it from town to town to town
For the music is truth
When you perceptions discretion reflects the conception of life as we know it and strife as they show it
Where all the chaos created by a capitalism dream for the nationalistic theme, makin money money is their dream.
Making money money money money money now
Woah! One more time
The police they shook hands in the street, Didn't even try and make it look discreet, No, No!
Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, Didn't even try and make it look discreet ha.
The Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, didn't even try and make it look discreet, No, No!
Pimp and Police they shook hands in the street, didn't even try and make it look discreet.
Woah!
Didn't even make it look discreet
Woah!
Didn't even make it look discreet
Woah!
Didn't even make it look discreet.

#2. <u>The clown</u>

Lyrics:
Hey now I recon it's about time you take yourself a real good look around now, now tell me what you see here
You only see the clown
Just a painted smile
You only see the clown
Not how he feels inside
You never see the hidden pain
Mask is all you see
You only see the clown
But that's not really me
You only see the clown
Not the pain and not the tears
You only see the clown
Not what he's been through all these years
You never see the hidden face
The mask is all you see
You only see the clown
But that's not really me
Oh no
You only see the clown
That right
Just an act and just a sham
You only see the clown
That's all
Not the broken man
Not the broken man
You only see the clown, now.

#3. Dogma and disco

You got to know how all the words go to this song
I try so hard when I sing them can you tell
We could be free to step into our body it said it's only an ego
Still clinging to all my dogma and disco cause fictions in fashion
Are you afraid to save yourself?
Have you ever heard of a miracle happening to someone?
Universe is balance on one foot and the other one stay put
Sophia is here, yeah, the goddess of wisdom, oh, the single eyed vision
Cast into hell oh like a bright light everyone role plays
Are you afraid to save yourself?
And are you afraid to save yourself?
Then it goes into another song
If we loved humanity as much as we go make make make make money the world might be a better place baby baby
If we love our own sanity as much as superficial egos go tweet tweet tweet about vanity
The world might have something more
Money make people so greedy money make people so needy sell me my soul cause im sleeping leading the flock cause they sheep, seek and find a better way oh
Money takes all of our time and money takes so many lives you trust in a fund that you thinka just a send and deliver deity's printed on paper bills
In money we trust
For the secular stage in insecure
After power the people lust
Oh yeah they do
For the weak heart cannot find the cure
Because if we loved humanity as much as we go make make make make money
The world might be a better place
If we love our own sanity as much as them superficialists speak speak speak about vanity
The world might have something more
Yo Pick it up pick it up pick it up pick it up pick it up
I'm building a castle from sand and claiming a visual man was scraped in a sy that was endless
Any time nature can end this
Earth will wash into the sea oh
In abundance of energy flowin gardens we got to be growing
Babylon surely will crumble just as belly does rumble
Children starve to skin and one oh
In money we trust
For the secular stage is insecure
After power the people lust oh yeah they do
For the weak heart, cannot find the cure
If we love

#4. Milk Maid

My milk maid mother made a mole hill out of a mountain
She played the fiddle and the saxophone
My younger brother had a sister who tried to kiss him
She sprayed insecticide and cried alone
My next-door neighbor shot a skunk outside his window
He tried to fly right down a rabbit hole
My avocado ?blank blank? is a little hard to follow
If you can feel it then you're in the zone
If you say I'm a liar I'm a cheater I'm a one eyed one horned flying purple people eater
? Out of sight out of time out of mind now the time to say oh I gotta let you know that
? The feelings missing something
something I bring to the table enable expression reflection and blessed with a stabilized breath every chance that I get
If you say Im a saint Im a prophet Im a savior of humanity all who can sanity
If you look inside you Jah will provide you with everything you ever need now
The storm and the strife of a Babylon life of a baby born into a ?
Just goes to show ya no one can know exactly the direction that the wind will blow
My monalisa was an easy party pleaser
I fed her something and made her something
My monkeys uncle was a blank always getting into trouble
I know that she tried to take him away
Somewhere so far away that you will never hear this
The lights of love is in the lights of (day or jade)?
If you believe me then you're dreaming that I say this
Those words you say are all those words you pray
Yo
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh ohhhhhhhh
But you're never gonna believe me though cause you got to see you got to see for yourself yeah

#5. Lady Bug Rita

Oh, my lady bug
Rita, you gave me a great big hug
I saw you covered in lady bugs
Now I'm all shook up
Rita you're covered in lady bugs
Fallin' out your clothes like oozing blood
And I can't stop you cause' you talk too much
Time to listen up
Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm
If you feel trapped down in hell
You gotta do things differently
And if you wanna G-E-T
It doesn't have to end as fear
Darlin I can't believe
The prices we've paid to be neighborly
Not even the orchan man can save me
You spread contagiously
Rita you're my ladybug
Darlin' you gave me a great big hug
I still can't stop you if you talk too much
While I listen up
Mmmmmmmm
And if you feel trapped down in hell
You gotta do things differently
And if you want to G-E-T
It doesn't have to end as fear